Search Project: Luke's Hot Pots

Date Begun: 1-29-85 Date Finished: _____

What to do	Date Done

HBUM pp 591-597

Luke owned it first

Then John & Alada Luke took it over. They had no children.

For several years some of his brothers boys ran it as John grew older—

Then John & Alada sold to Joseph & Pauline Springer Erwin.

Joseph attempted to bring movie stars up to Midway and stay at Luke's ~~Hot~~ Pots.

Eventually ~~it was~~ John Luke died & then Alada had to repossess it.

Then Charles & Nellie DeGraff bought the resort from Alada Luke.

Then it had to be repossessed again by Alada.

Then Clifford Stubs from Edgemont bought it & ran it for 2 years & Alada repossessed it again—

over

openwork pattern. *Double crochet* is used in the same way as single crochet, but is twice as wide. Other crochet stitches include *netting*, the *rose stitch*, and the *shell stitch*.

Crocheting is done with fine thread and a fine hook for lacy doilies and trimmings. A medium thread and needle are used for crocheting bedspreads, gloves, and potholders. With wool yarn and a needle of medium size, a person can crochet stoles, berets, sweaters, and afghans. Heavy yarns or fabric strips may be crocheted with a large hook to make rugs or mats.

Crocheting is an ancient craft. Although the lace can be made by machine, workers in Belgium, Italy, France, and China continue to produce it by hand. An excellent Italian crochet work is called *Orvieto lace*.

The Irish have made perhaps the most beautiful crochet. Crochet lace was introduced into Ireland about 1820. Using very fine thread, Irish women developed a type of lace using a series of three-leafed shamrocks, roses, and little rings surrounded by a lacy background of chain stitches with small *picots*, or knots. This type of lace can be recognized by the whiteness of the linen thread used.

HELEN MARLEY CALAWAY

CROCKETT, DAVID (1786-1836), was one of the most famous frontiersmen in United States history. He was an expert marksman and became a colonel in the Tennessee militia. "Davy" Crockett also served in Congress.

Crockett was a humorist, and he told and wrote many tall stories about himself. Other writers exaggerated these stories even more, and Crockett became a well-known folk hero during his lifetime. One tale tells of the time Crockett aimed his rifle, "Betsy," at a raccoon in a tree. The animal recognized Crockett and cried, "Don't shoot, Colonel. I'll come down. I know when I'm a gone coon."

Early Life. Crockett was born on Aug. 17, 1786, in northeastern Tennessee near what is now Rogersville. His father had several business failures, and the family moved frequently. They settled in Jefferson County in 1795, and Davy's father operated a tavern there.

Davy first went to school when he was 13 years old —but for only four days. He left school after fighting with another boy and ran away from home for three years to avoid punishment. In 1806, he married Polly Finley, the daughter of a Tennessee farmer. They had three children.

Crockett joined the Army in 1813 and fought the Creek Indians in what is now Alabama and Florida. He returned to Tennessee in 1815 and joined the state militia. His wife died that same year. In 1816, Crockett married Elizabeth Patton, a young widow with two children who lived nearby. They settled in a wild area of western Tennessee, where Crockett told of killing 105 bears in seven months.

Political Career. Crockett became a justice of the peace in 1817 and a colonel in the Tennessee militia in 1818. He served in the Tennessee Legislature from 1821 to 1824. Crockett, a Democrat, ran for the U.S. House of Representatives in 1825 but was defeated. He ran again in 1827, and his humorous remarks during the campaign made him widely popular. Once, a flock of guinea hens drowned out a speech by his opponent with their "cr-cr-kt" sounds. Crockett declared that the hens had been saying "Crockett!" He won the election and was re-elected in 1829.

While Crockett was in Congress, he had many disputes with President Andrew Jackson, though they belonged to the same party. Jackson opposed Crockett's major legislation, a bill to prevent the government from removing settlers from federally owned land. The bill was defeated, and Crockett thereafter fought much legislation favored by Jackson.

The Democrats withdrew support from Crockett in 1831, and he lost his bid for re-election. The Whig Party helped him win the 1833 election, but the Whigs opposed his land bill. They also persuaded him to make speeches against Jackson. Crockett lost the election of 1835.

The Alamo. In 1835, Crockett went to what is now Texas to find a new place to settle. He hoped to gain political support there and run for Congress if Texas became part of the United States. When he arrived, Texas was fighting for its independence from Mexico.

In early February 1836, Crockett joined about 185 men who had established a fort at the Alamo, an old Roman Catholic mission in San Antonio. On March 6, Mexican troops attacked the Alamo and killed all its defenders. Some historians believe that Crockett and five others survived the attack but were then executed by a Mexican firing squad.

HOWARD R. LAMAR

See also FINK, MIKE; PIONEER LIFE IN AMERICA (Places to Visit).

Oil painting by John Chapman; Humanities Research Center, University of Texas, Austin

"Davy" Crockett was a famous hunter, scout, soldier, and Congressman. He posed in hunting clothes for this portrait in 1834.

Luke's Hot Pots Contd

about 1957 Dr Willard Draper & wife Helen & Eugene & althea Payne bought it, ~~Alden Hopper~~ from Alada Luke & Mrs Mable Nell.

They fixed it up & changed the name to Mountain Spa.

Dr Draper's untimely death in L——19 put an end to this partnership—

So, Eugene & althea Payne bought the Draper interest out and ran it till Eugene died ——— 19—.

althea & her son Farrell continues on till now, & John & Linda Payne Pritchet.

Ref 1. Personal Interview = althea Murdock Payne 1-29-85 by Dr K R Green

Fiery stomach first drove Dugout Dick to Salm

But thirst for ore, capitalism has kept him living in caves

SALMON, Idaho (AP) — Fire in his stomach drove Richard Zimmerman to the Salmon River, but it was a thirst for ore and an abundant vein of capitalism that turned him into a caveman named Dugout Dick.

Today, the aging man who proudly claims the same birthday as Buffalo Bill farms a fertile bank of the river, recites Bible verses to anyone who will listen and watches hungrily for travelers who pause along U.S. 93 and stare at his mysterious mountain dugouts.

"I never gave much thought to this tourist stuff," says Dick, who has the leanness, whispy beard and creased face of Father Time.

"But people were always walking down along the trail to see what I was up to, and I just figured, 'Heck, charge 'em for it.' "

The 68-year-old former sheepherder and prospector has become part of the Lemhi Valley's lore in his years at "Hole in the Mountain," his hand-dug cave festooned with chrome car parts and castoff windshields.

Dick says he first saw the spot more than 30 years ago in his search for a place to raise goats for their milk and meat, and to grow other foods kind to his troubled stomach.

But he says his gastrointestinal problems have worsened so much over the years he can eat little that he raises.

Now, most of the things he grows he tries to sell, often to tourists who stop at the string of caves he hollowed in a hillside overshadowing the Salmon River near its confluence with Rattlesnake Creek.

Dick likes to deal in dollars, principally in ones.

"Take pictures — all you want — $1," invites a sign posted just before the cave he calls home.

A dollar also will buy a tour of his dugouts and timbered huts, or at least those he doesn't rent to itinerants for $15 a month — "$10 on the hill where it's far from the water."

Still more folding money entitles visitors to sketch his picture, or buy a Dugout Dick profile published by a Montana weekly newspaper.

"Costs me 15 cents to make a copy, and I sell it for $1," Dick says.

The story of his life on the Salmon and the existence he literally carved for himself began with a quest for copper.

"I just started digging, and I kept digging" until he had a string of dugouts, he says. "I've been digging since 1948."

The cave he occupies was finished in 1969, by Dick's account.

"I just dug a hole here and shored it up," he says. "I put mud behind the rocks to keep the mice and rats out."

Furnishings in his home include patchwork linoleum on the floor, a woodburning stove that heats the place in winter and a custom-built bed with a dip for Dick's hip.

Gritty dust coats nearly everything except the table where he keeps jars of sassafras tea and rhubarb juice, a kerosene lamp and Dugout Dick postcards.

"This is my home. I don't want to live anywhere else," he says.

Dugout Dick in the hand-dug mountain cave where he lives. The dugout is festooned with c

Dick was married for a time, but now he's on his own, claiming contentment with the ghosts he says visit his cave, the locals who know him and travelers passing through. They come from everywhere.

"There were some people here fr Australia, and they were really pressed," Dick says.